

Dear Sir, since the
word is to you.
I send / if not
can send a little
called for Mend
to the / if you, to
send it to the
Clara
your family and
much as it does
now you will
to get purchase
to it at the Bazar
it be a waste
many to send and
a dozen or two.
Ever your affec^ted
Mary A. Estlin

Thank you a desperately for
your precious letter if I wrote
all night; so I will not lament
having but a few minutes in
which to send you by Mr. L. L.
Be now a line of grateful
acknowledgements. You can
not conceive the amount of
Anti-slavery service such a
description as you have given
me of your fearful 1st of June
experiences, do here, where such
martyrdom is never dreamt of,
nothing but a personal narrative
brings it home. I can tell you
(I need not try) how much we

have felt & still feel for you
all & with you all! Dear Mrs
Wendell Phillips, what love &
admiration she has inspired by
her noble bearing in the midst
her terror for her husband, & with
her bodily sufferings to add to the tri-
bulation! She & all of you will reap
a rich harvest, which will
make these sad experiences ad-
doubly precious in retrospect. We
It does seem as if in the course
of Providence these extreme
measures ~~would~~ ^{must} work out their
own exterminations. The "cleared
atmosphere" which they have
left, allowing timid, time serving
clergymen to give forth their "pent up Antislavery"
utterances without provoking
a storm, betokens a wonderful
advance; having ^{once} committed them-
selves they cannot entirely retrace

their steps? I can understand
how it is that the Unitarians
have been less restricted on this
occasion than the excommunicating
sects. Dear Annie how I wish
I could give you some of the
tranquility of mind about us, that
we have about our closs. I cannot
comprehend your sensations
any more than you can ours.
What is religion worth, what has
discipline effected if we are
not trained by them to repose
in perfect trust on the All wise,
all merciful Disposer of events?
I don't fancy it is less difficult
to my Father, than it would be
to you to relinquish his hold on
life; its pursuits, & enjoyments,
its friendships, all that constitutes
the charm of the present has come
to the full, but the Heavenly messenger
has been sent to him to offer up
these blessings on the Altar of

Christian resignation, & he has
not resisted nor turned a deaf
ear to the Divine command. You
would be just as obedient & as
far from giving grudgingly the
^{appointed} sacrifice whenever it was required
at your hands.

But I am
writing in such a desperate haste
that I cannot say anything I wish
to-night. I must write half a dozen
^{other} letters to go by Mr Brown. The
avalanche of correspondence
that has burst upon me lately
is fearful & I can find no room
to escape from it. So my
gratitude to you for believing in
equal love in silence or in speech
is very deep. You may have perfect
faith in it. This is one of my last
specimens of correspondence, the
some post-brought. I think ^{by the way} that
letters besides, & I seldom can transcribe
the replies to any one. My Father
feels much the same. We are going
home next week. We have heard from
Paris & wish we could see the happy